

Something in Today's Calcuty Stateman

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depression + suicide.

January 1986 Property and Property and Commencer

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Dear Tim:

I seem slowly to be coming back to life, partly result of working on proofs of collection poems City Lights inc. old mss on Ether smalling -- saw to some extent I was straining my system beyond what it could do coherently, at least in words-trying to write about ether blackout in words & being frustrated & guilty I couldnt, or couldnt die enough of something --- Lately smoking a little Ganja with Cat friend Asok Fakir an intelligent strange indian quasi-saddhu who walked into my room-he s always broke -- always got big plans reform the world, he was writing Bertrand russell when I met him so I added a note & Russell wrote back interesting letters saying" I have a very personal admiration for Blake, and was so powerfully affected as a very young man upon hearing Tiger Tiger read aloud that I nearly fainted ... ontinues "It remains true that the immediate and overwhelming danger is that of immanent nuclear annihilation ... The nuclear technology is faulty. Rockets cover the planet and are on hair trigger... It is a problem in elementary mathematical statostics: nuclear war is a matter of statisti statistical near certainty unless we prevent it...enclose a pamphlet...
"Act or Perish" xx " Well that was strange to receive, I havent answered him, I'll send him a few dollars & ask for more statistical data I guess. Well, anyway with this Ashok Fakir fellow I been smoking ganja (pot) which is used by classical saddhus here, they sit in circles under Howrah bridge (huge roar structure downtown over ganges) & cry BOOM BOOM MAHADEVA before lifting faces to sky to puff red clay pipesashsmeared halfnaked longhaired gents, have flwoers incense songs & ritural 1000 years old to go along with the high. especially sitting around smoking in groups listening to beggars drum in the Burning Ghats so they re a few yards away from a human head crackling in flames & eyes teeth exposed & burnt black forehead & feet sticking up dripping fat to be poked into red coals bed by attendants, long stock probes--really something to see high--I guess I shd go there on mushrooms--not bed because there's nobody inside those burning heads -- now its Kali worship month here, their Xmas, so activities stepped up---Went tohave darshan (presence) with a great supposed lady saint Anandamayee but didnt feel nothing last nite, she looked strong-met a sallow thin indian lady who was devotee of Gyatri Devi said she knew you. but spoke sort of disapproving of yr Experiments--pointing over to Anandamayee said"I have what I need." Wha happen with Gyatri Devi?? Hows Lamantia what's his address? I got your check, thank God I don't need it right now, Peter got his vet Administration loot so we got mon money sufficient, I'll buy you a big Tibetan Thanka (scroll paint) & ship it to you--yes? If you don't want to throw loot away on that let me know I send it back. Thanks for sending it though, thoughtful, mustve seen I wrote Harry Smith for some dollars a few months back was that what made you thinkwe were broke? Tell Harry if you see him it sok now no worry. So what s Harry going to do now? I wonder. I sent Litwins cards to Bombay & other city, they had some mail at Amer Express Calcutta. 2 months ago. I gave mushrooms as I think I wrote to 3 poets here, but not yet found satisfactory rapport with bonafide holyman to experiment further. Holyman scene here does have much element of power gathering, or mutual belief excluding all other beliefs & experiments, so that perhaps it not be so easy to intrude with drugs. break up monopoly... or else their systems so delicately traditional & balanced they cant use intrusions --- anyway its a difficult xxxx scene I find --. I've met a few presumed saints & they were nice men but no big vibrations in me--their followers prostrate themselves & call them god--Gyatri Devis do I presume -- and there's some jealousy & not much rapport between high holymen & their groups-- I still dont

or havent connected with the whole network if it is a coherent network I guess it isnt, the forinstance, a swami whose guru is a swami splintered off from Vedanta, visits Anandamayee & knows well Gyatri Devi group xx here--so, founding another ashram here, need be careful not get hungup x tx trying convert rivals disciples, etc, all obvious-just that it would be good to run across a sensible Yoga master who'd be interested in applied drug yogs experiments.... I not read Hesse in Years but did begin Ludi, & read Demian & Siddhartha & some other short books. Magic Circus was alright ... Robert Creeley in Vancouve: wrote 3 weeks ago, invited me round trip paid for 3 weeks teach Poesy at Vancouver, so I'll go next summer, planefare round the world stop in SF NY Boston if yr there, then London, Berlin Moscow (finally see evtuchenko & others) & then back to India, then go on to Japan or wherever Peter is. I guess our paths cross, let me know where you be then, but I'll keep in touch anyway. Is there no possibility of your staying on at Harvard proceeding with brain specialists & nerves doing materialistic investigation of mushrooms? find out more? But centers where people could come freely & try chemicals a la Huxley be very good institutions. Love to Pearl. Hope you're well & not under too much strain and pressure--everything seems OKAY to me at moment, -- "Walking on water wasn't built in a day" --- plenty time to explore --- unless B. Russell is right! --- Icve from Peter--our hair is long down to shoulders & we wear Ghandi cotton pyjamas on street like everyone else--VISIT India first before trying to settle an ashram here---By they way are you still in touch with Huxley?? Does he know any Vedanta Holymen he likes here or any other kinds holymen? I lost his

